

DELL

JULY-SEPT.

10¢

# BUCK JONES

Comics

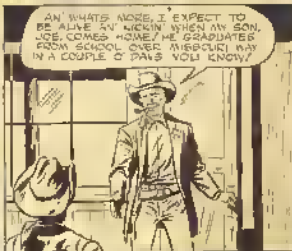
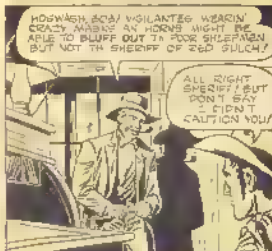




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# BUCK JONES

## and the LAST OF THE BALD KNOBBERS



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THE NEXT DAY FINDS BUCK JONES  
ON HIS WAY TO RED GULCH...



SHEEP AND MORE SHEEP!  
I'LL BET THE RANCHERS IN  
THIS TERRITORY DON'T COTTON  
TO WOOLIES EATIN' UP ALL  
THE GOOD GRAZIN' LAND!



BLAM!  
BLAM!

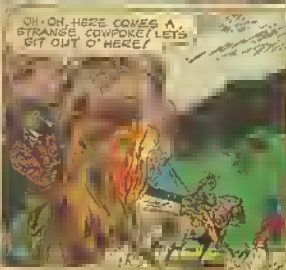
SHOTS! WONDER  
WHERE THEY  
CAME FROM!



KEEP POURIN' LEAD INTO  
THE DOOR SO GONZALES  
CAN'T GET OUT!

BOY, SHE  
POPS!

BURN 'IM OUT! WE  
DON'T WANT SHEEP-  
MEN IN THIS COUNTRY!



OH-OH, HERE COMES A  
STRANGE COWPOKE! LET'S  
GIT OUT O' HERE!



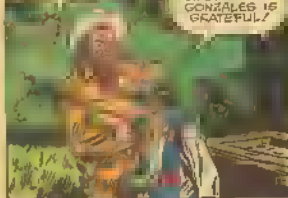
THE POLECATS  
TAILED OUT! I'D  
BETTER SEE  
IF ANYBODY'S  
INSIDE, SILVER B!



I HOPE I GOT  
HERE IN TIME!

TAKE IT EASY, OLD MAN!  
YOU SWALLOWED TOO  
MUCH SMOKE, BUT  
YOU'LL BE OKAY  
IN A JIFFY!

THANKS,  
SEÑOR! YOU  
SAVED MY  
LIFE! PEDRO  
GONZALES IS  
GRATEFUL!



WHO WERE  
THE SLIMY  
RAIDERS,  
PEDRO?

QUIEN SABE? WHO  
KNOWS? THEY WEAR  
FUNNY MASKS WITH  
HORNS. THEY HATE  
SHEEPHERDS. THEY KILL  
SHERIFF LEM RUPERT  
ONLY LAST NIGHT!

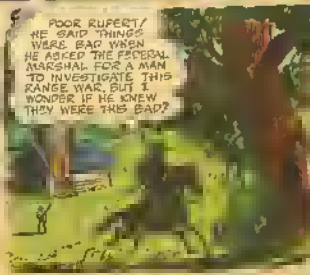


WHAT? LEM SMITH RUPERT...  
DEAD? BUT I WAS HEARIN'  
FOR A MEETIN' WITH HIM IN  
RED GULCH TODAY!

YOU SEEM  
TO BE OKAY,  
SO I'VE GOT  
TO BE ON  
MY WAY!



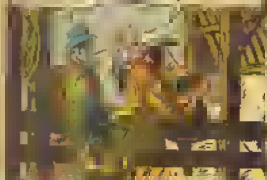
POOR RUPERT!  
HE SAID THINGS  
WERE BAD WHEN  
HE ASKED THE FEDERAL  
MARSHAL FOR A MAN  
TO INVESTIGATE THIS  
RANGE WAR, BUT I  
WONDER IF HE KNEW  
THEY WERE THE BAD?



AFTER BUCK REVEALS HIS MISSION TO  
DEPUTY BOB BLUNT IN RED GULCH...

SO YOU THINK  
OUR OWLHOOTS  
ARE REALLY  
BALD KNOBBERS,  
HUH BUCK?

YEP! THEY ALWAYS  
WORE FUNNY HORNED  
MASKS AND THEIR  
WAR CRY WAS  
BOY, SHE POPS!



WELL, THAT  
FIGURES!

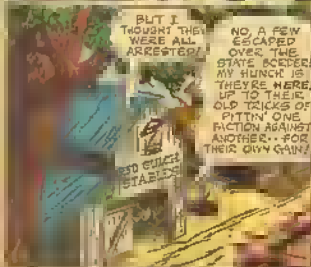
YOU SEE, BOB, THE BALD  
KNOBBERS ORIGINALLY  
WAS A VIGILANTE COMMITTEE  
ORGANIZED BY HONEST  
HILL FOLKS TO FIGHT  
LAWLESSNESS IN MISSOURI!  
BUT THEY GOT POWERFUL,  
TOOK THE LAW INTO THEIR  
OWN HANDS, AN' WENT HOG  
WILD!



BUT I  
THOUGHT THEY  
WERE ALL  
ARRESTED!

NO, A FEW  
ESCAPED  
OVER THE  
STATE BORDER!  
MY HUNCH IS  
THEY'RE HERE,  
UP TO THEIR  
OLD TRICKS OF  
PITTIN' ONE  
FICTION AGAINST  
ANOTHER... FOR  
THEIR OWNY GAIN!

RED GULCH  
STABLES



I ALWAYS WONDERED WHERE THEY  
GOT TH' HANDLE, BALD KNOBBERS,  
BUCK!

WELL, THE ORIGINAL COMMITTEE  
OF ONE HUNDRED MEMBERS  
TOOK IT'S SECRET OATH ON  
A CERTAIN BALD KNOB HILL  
NEAR KIRBYVILLE. THAT WAS  
LONG BEFORE THEY WENT BAD!



JUST SUPPOSIN  
YOUR HUNCH'S  
CORRECT, THEN  
WHAT?

FIRST, WE'VE GOT  
TO ELECT A TWO-  
FISTED SHERIFF  
WHOL' COOPERATE  
WITH ME TO THE  
END! HOW ABOUT  
YOU?



NOT ME, BUCK,  
I'M TOO LAZY!  
BUT WHAT ABOUT  
JOE, RUPERT,  
LEAS' SON? IT'S  
A TRADITION IN  
THEIR FAMILY TO  
BE LAW-MEN!

HMM, THAT MIGHT  
WORK, ESPECIALLY  
SINCE OLD MAN  
RUPERT WAS SO  
WELL LIKED BY  
LOCAL HONEST  
CITIZENS! WHERE  
IS JOE NOW?



JOE RAN AWAY FROM HOME AS A KID, AN  
HE AINT BEEN HOME SINCE! BUT HIS DAD  
SAID JOES GRADUATIN SOON  
FROM A SCHOOL OVER IN MISSOURI!



I'LL GET JOE'S  
ADDRESS AND GO  
HAVE A TALK  
WITH HIM!

MEANTIME, I'LL COUNT ON YOU,  
BOB, TO GET JOE ELECTED  
WHILE I'M GONE! IF HES A  
CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK,  
HELL GLADLY WEAR HIS  
OLD MANS BADGE AND  
SHOOTIN' IRONS!

SHERIFF'S  
OFFICE



OKAY  
BUCK

HUMPH, THERE GOES PEDRO  
GONZALEZ INTO THE LAND  
AGENT OFFICE! WONDER  
WHATS UP?



WELL, HOWDY,  
PEDRO, UM, SORRY  
I' HEAR ABOUT  
YOUR TROUBLE  
THIS MORNIN'!

I'M DEFEATED  
BENDOR SHAME!  
TH' CATTLEMEN  
WIN! I WANT  
YOU TO SELL  
MY PROPERTY!



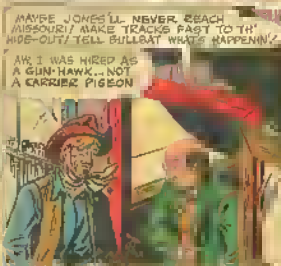
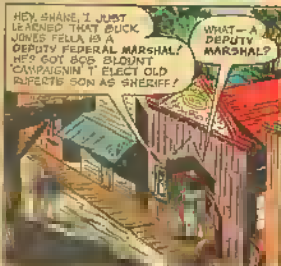
A SMART MOVE, PEDRO!  
THIS RANGE AINT BIG  
ENOUGH FOR CATTLE  
AND SHEEP! I'LL TRY T'  
GET YOU A FAIR PRICE...  
OVER AND ABOVE TH'  
MORTGAGE I HOLD!



PEDRO, YOU'VE PLAYIN'  
RIGHT INTO THE HANDS  
OF THE OUTLAWS! TAKE  
MY ADVICE - DON'T SELL!

WHAT TH? WHO  
IN THUNDER  
ARE YOU?







GATER, AS BUCK HEADS FOR MESA CITY TO MAKE STAGELINE CONNECTIONS FOR MISSOURI...

YES, SIR, SILVER B, SOON AS WE GET A GOOD SHERIFF TO MAINTAIN LAW AND ORDER IN RED GULCH... I'LL BE FREE TO START FERRETING OUT THE SECRET BALD KNOBBERS!

I'LL LEAVE SILVER B AT MESA CITY... THEN PICK HIM UP ON THE WAY BACK WITH JOE RUPERT!

THAT'S BUCK JONES NOW, BULLBAT! MORE'N LIKELY HE'S ON HIS WAY T' FETCH TH' SHERIFF'S SON!

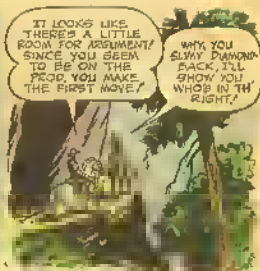
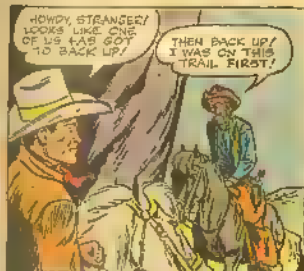
MMM...

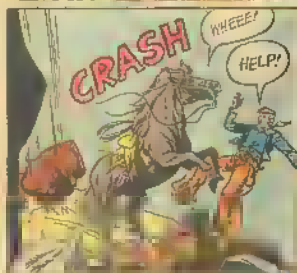
WE KIN GIT RID O' YOUNG RUPERT LIKE WE DONE HIS OLD MAN... BUT THIS HERE FEDERAL MARSHAL MAY CAUSE WE UNG A PASSEL O' TROUBLE!

HERE'S YORE CHANCE T' EARN YORE KEEP, MOWEY! YUH ALWAYS SAY NO MAN KIN STAND UP T' YORE GUNS! GO GIT 'IM!

WITH PLEASURE, BOSS! BOY, SHE POPS!

WONDER WHO THIS HARD-LOOKIN' HAIRPIN IS COMIN' DOWN TH' TRAIL?





FEW DAYS LATER

THIS IS PLUMB STRANGE!  
THE RETURN ADDRESS ON  
JOE'S LAST LETTER TO HIS  
DAD READS 136 CLINTON  
STREET--WHICH TURNS  
OUT TO BE A PRISON!

CALABASA  
PRISON

HEY, YOU!  
WHAT'RE YOU  
HANGIN' AROUND  
HERE FOR?

RECKON I'VE GOT THE  
WRONG ADDRESS! I CAME  
HERE TO MEET A JOE  
RUPERT WHO'S SUPPOSED  
TO BE ER, GRADUATIN'  
TODAY!

GRADUATIN',  
HUMPH! THAT'S  
A JOKE, PAL!  
IT AIN'T  
FUNNY!

THERE'S ONLY ONE  
CON GRADUATIN'  
FROM HERE TODAY  
AN' HIS NAME IS  
SMITH! YOU GOT A  
BUM STEER MISTER!  
NOW BEAT IT!

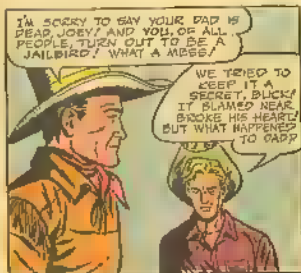
OPEN THE  
GATE FOR  
NUMBER  
35469!

SO-LONG,  
SMITTY! HURRY  
BACK! HAW, HAW!

IT'LL BE A COLD  
DAY IN JULY  
WHEN I DO!

ER, MY NAME  
IS BUCK JONES.  
I'M A FRIEND  
OF LEM SMITH  
RUPERT, THE LATE  
SHERIFF OF  
RED GULCH!

LATE SHERIFF!  
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?  
HAS SOMETHING  
HAPPENED TO  
MY DAD?



AFTER BUCKY TELLS JOE THE DETAILS OF HIS FATHER'S DEATH...

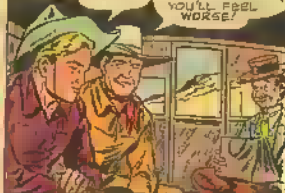


BUCK TELLS JOE RUPERT OF THE TWIST OF FATE THAT MAKES AN EX-CONVICT A SHERIFF-TO-BE AND THEY TAKE THE MESA CITY STAGE BACK HOME...



I AIN'T BEEN IN RED GULCH SINCE I WAS A LITTLE BQUIET! I FEEL KINDA SQUEAMISH, BUCK!

IF YOU'VE BEEN ELECTED SHERIFF AND TH' CITIZENS LEARN WHERE YOU SPENT THE PAST FOUR YEARS, YOU'LL FEEL WORSE!



PARDON ME, I COULDN'T HELP BUT HEAR! YOU KNOW, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A LAW OFFICER, TOO, EVER SINCE CHILDHOOD! YOU MUST BE VERY EXCITED, SIR!

WHO SAYS - I'M EXCITED...?

LET ME INTRODUCE US... I'M BUCK JONES, AND MY FRIEND IS JOE RUPERT. HOWDY!

I'M KNOWN AS JO-JO BROOKS, GENTLEMEN! I'M A CIRCUS CLOWN BY TRADE...

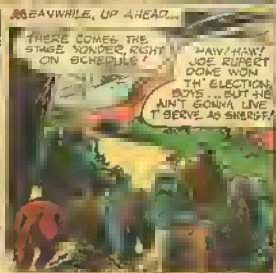
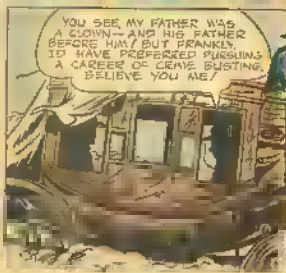


YOU SEE, MY FATHER WAS A CLOWN—AND HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM! BUT FRANKLY, I'D HAVE PREFERRED PURSUING A CAREER OF CRIME BUSTING. BELIEVE YOU ME!

MEANWHILE, UP AHEAD...

THERE COMES THE STAGE YONDER, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

HAY/HAY! JOE RUPERT DONE WON TH' ELECTION, BOYS... BUT HE AIN'T GONNA LIVE T SERVE AS SHERIFF!



WHAT TH' P BALD  
KNOBBERS! WHOA,  
WHOA, YUH JUGHEADS!

CLIMB OUT, JONES! WE'VE GOT A  
WELCOMIN' COMMITTEE FER TH' NEW  
SHERIFF O' RED GULCH, HAW, HAW!

SO JOE RUPERT  
WON THE  
ELECTION, EH?

HOLY SMOKE,  
LOOK, BOSS! IT'S  
SMITTY, ONE OF  
TH' OLD GANG!

BY JIMSON,  
IT SHORE IS!  
WHAT'RE YUH DOIN'  
ON TH' STAGE,  
SMITTY?

I JUST GOT  
OUT O' PRISON  
BOYS, BUT I  
CAN'T SAY I  
RECOGNIZE  
YOU IN THOSE  
MASKS!

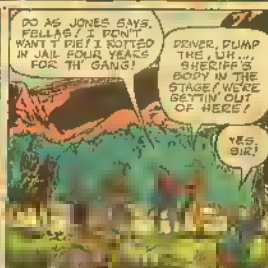
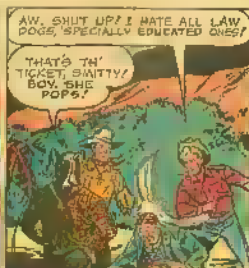
NEVER, MIND  
SMITTY, WE'LL TAKE  
EAT OFF SOON AS  
WE STRING UP JOE  
RUPERT AN' HIS  
SIDEKICK, BUCK  
JONES!

WELL DOGGONE, TO  
THINK I WAS RIDIN' WITH  
TH' NEW SHERIFF O' RED  
GULCH! DON'T TELL ME  
ANYBODY'S AFRAID O'  
HIM... HAW, HAW!

HUH...  
ME?

HMM, JOE RUPERT'S  
PULLIN' A MIGHTY  
FAST MOVE! I'LL  
PLAY ALONG TO STALL  
FOR TIME!

GENTS, YOU'RE  
MAKIN' A GRAVE  
MISTAKE IF  
YOU HARM  
THIS LITTLE  
MAN BEFORE  
HE'S SWORN IN!





BOY WE SURE  
FOOLED TH' BALD  
KNOBBERS, EH  
BUCK?

YOU SURE DID  
SOME FAST THINKING,  
JOE! NOW HERE'S MY  
SCHEME. I'LL PUMP  
YOU OFF! TELL YOUR  
EX-PALS THAT  
YOU ESCAPED  
FROM ME

YOU SEE I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA  
WHO THE THREE RINGLEADERS ARE  
BUT I WAN TO COUNO UP TH' WHOLE  
GANG! THAT WHERE YOU COME IN

I GET IT! I  
LEARN WHERE THEIR  
HEADQUARTERS  
THEN REPORT  
BACK TO YOU!

EXACTLY! MEANTIME,  
I'LL PERSUADE JO-JO  
BROOKS TO POSE AS  
THE NEWLY ELECTED  
SHERIFF!

POOR JO-JO!  
I HOPE I DIDN'T  
HURT HIS NOGGIN',  
BUT I HAD T'  
DO IT TO KEEP  
HIM FROM QUEERIN'  
OUR GAME!

SO LONG—AND  
GOOD LUCK, JOE!

SEE Y'  
LATER,  
BUCK!

OH-H-H  
MY HEAD!  
WHERE AM I?

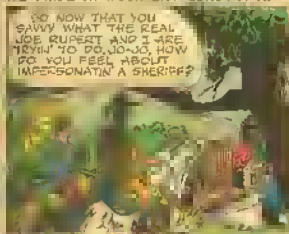
WH-WHAT  
HAPPENED,  
MISTER JONES?

THE GREATEST  
THING IN YOUR  
LIFE, JO-JO! YOU ALWAYS  
WANTED TO BE A LAW  
OFFICER... HERE'S  
YOUR CHANCE!

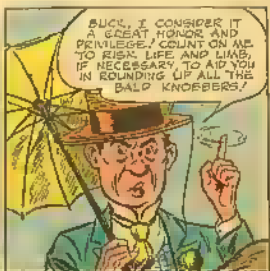
HEY, IT'S  
SMITTY!

I SLUGGED JONES  
AN' JUMPED OUT! BEE,  
IT'S GREAT T SEE YOU  
ALL AGAIN! HI, BULLBAT  
SHANE!

LATER, BUCK JONES AND JO-JO BROOKS  
NEAR RED GULCH, HAVING LEFT THE  
TIE SHIRTS AT MEGA CITY JUNCTION...



DO NOW THAT YOU  
SAVVY WHAT THE REAL  
JOE RUPERT AND I ARE  
TRYIN' TO DO, JO-JO, HOW  
DO YOU FEEL ABOUT  
IMPERSONATIN' A SHERIFF?



BUCK, I CONSIDER IT  
A GREAT HONOR AND  
PRIVILEGE. COUNT ON ME  
TO RISK LIFE AND LIMB,  
IF NECESSARY, TO AID YOU  
IN ROUNDING UP ALL THE  
BALD KNOEBERS!



DEPUTY BOB BLOUNT,  
MEET YOUR NEW  
BOSS & SHERIFF  
JOE RUPERT!

WHAT IS THAT  
THY MONSTER I  
CAMPAIGNED  
FOR? HOLY  
MACKERAL!

THATS A SHERIFF?  
POOR OLD LEM  
RUPERT MUST BE  
TURNING OVER IN  
HIS GRAVE!

CARAMBA! IT IS  
FOR HEEEM I GET  
ALL MY AMIGOS  
TO VOTE?

MEANWHILE...



SHANE, YOU  
AN' SMITTY WAIT,  
PER MOXEY AN'  
ME IN YOUR OFFICE!  
WEVE GOT  
BUSINESS!

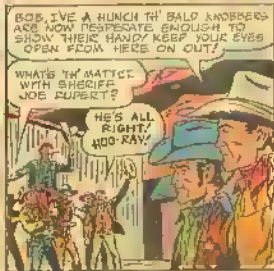
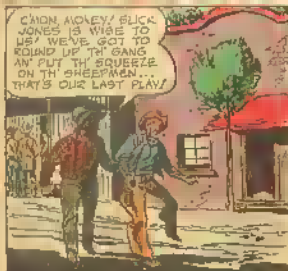
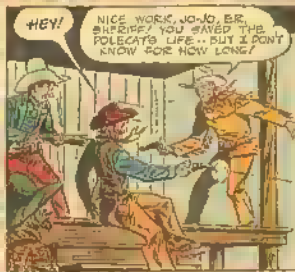
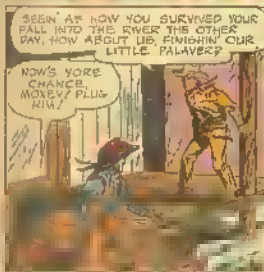
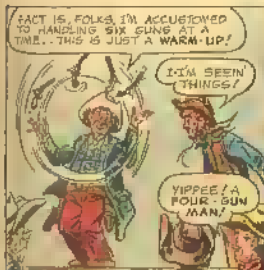
REMEMBER WHAT I  
SAID BULLBAT, TH  
NEW SHERIFF IS  
HARMLESS--SO WHY  
PICK ON HIM?



MAYBE YUHRE RIGHT,  
SMITTY, BUT THROUGH  
HIM, WE KIN BAIT  
JONES INTO MAKIN'  
HIS MOVE. C'MON,  
MOXEY.

AYE, BOY  
SHE POPS!





PUT AWAY TH' CARDS, BOYS!  
TH' TIME HAS COME T' SHEAR  
TH' MULEY SHEEPMEN OF  
THEIR HOLDIN'S.. ONCE  
AN' FER ALL!



IT'S ABOUT TIME! FEBRO  
GONZALES.. FOR ONE.. STILL  
REFUSES T' SELL HIS LAND  
BECAUSE BUCK JONES TOLD  
HIM NOT TO. AN' THERE'S OTHER  
MUTTON-HEADERS HOLDIN'  
OUT, TOO!



SAY, I FIGURED YOU  
BALD KNOBBERS WAS  
IN SOMETHIN' BIGGER  
THAN A LITTLE OLD  
RANGE WAS BETWEEN  
SHEEPMEN AN'  
CATTLEMEN!

AYE, SMITTY, IT'S  
BIGGER, MARK ME!  
WE HAVE A  
SYNDICATE, WITH  
SHANE HERE  
ACTIN' AS LAND  
AGENT!



FIRST, WE TERRORIZE TH' SHEEPMEN  
INTO SELLIN' THEIR LAND! SOON  
WE'LL OWN MORE GRAZIN' LAND  
THAN WE KIN STOCK.. THEN WE  
START RUSTLIN' COWS!

HMM, PRETTY SLICK!  
MEANTIME TH' BALD  
KNOBBERS HAS TH'  
BLESSING OF HONEST  
CATTLEMEN WHO  
HATE SHEEP!



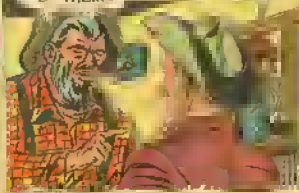
OKAY, MEN, SEND OUT WORD T'  
ALL BALD KNOBBERS T' MEET  
AT TH' SECRET HIDE-OUT THIS  
AFTERNOON! WE'RE HOLDIN' COURT!

AN' A NECKTIE  
PARTY. HAW, HAW!



JOE YOU HELP MONEY  
BRING IN GONZALES-  
AN' TH' TWO SHEEPMEN  
FROM BARLOW BASIN  
WE'LL MA' EXAMPLES  
O' THEM

BOY,  
GHE  
POPS!



LATER...

YOU SHEEPMEN WERE BRUNG HERE  
T' STAND TRIAL AFORE THIS SOLEMN LAW-  
ABIDIN' COMMITTEE O' CATTLEMEN! TWICE  
YE'VE BEEN WARNED OUT BUT YE STUBBORNLY  
REFUSE T' GIT OFFN TH' RICH GRAZIN' LAND  
THAT HONEST RANCHERS NEED FEEB THEIR  
COW CRITTERS! I NOW APPOINT A RANCHER,  
BROTHER X, T' DEFEND YUH FAIR 'N' SQUARE!

MEANWHILE, IN  
RED GULCH...

BUCK! I SAW TWO  
MASKED HOMBRES  
HERDIN' GONZALES  
AN TWO OTHER  
SHEEP PUNCHERS  
TOWARD RIMROCK  
BLUFF!

GOOD! THIS  
MUST BE THE  
BREAK WERE WAITN'  
FOR! BOB, STAY  
HERE AND HOLD  
DOWN THE FORT!

SOON...

WHOM DO YOU  
SUSPECT  
ARE THE  
RINGLEADERS,  
BUCKY?

NO AMOUNT OF  
DISGUISE HELPS  
BULLBAT PEERING.  
T.V. SHANE AND  
THEIR GUN- SLICK,  
MOXEY!



IF JOE RUFERT IS  
ON THE JOB, JO-NO,  
WE'LL FIND THEIR  
HEADQUARTERS AND  
CATCH THE WHOLE  
SHEBANG!...LOOK!



WE'D HAVE LOST THE TRAIL IF  
JOE RUFERT HADN'T LEFT THAT  
ROCK MARKER! TH' SMALLEST  
ROCK MEANS RIGHT  
TURN HERE!

THE TRACKS END HERE  
AT THE EDGE OF THIS  
CRASH! THE BALD KNOBBERS  
HIDE-OUT MUST BE IN  
THAT GAVE YONDER!

LOOK, THERE'S A  
MOVABLE BRIDGE...  
BUT IT'S ON THE  
WRONG SIDE FOR  
US... UNLESS, UNLESS...

CAN YOU LASBO THA  
STUMP OVER THER  
BUCK?

RECKON SO!  
BUT THEN  
WHAT?

SUREKA, YOU  
DID IT!

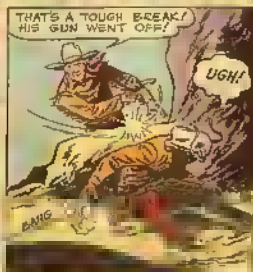
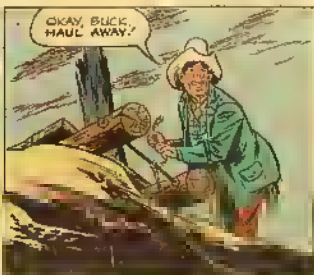
IF YOU'RE  
GONNA TRY TO  
DO WHAT I'M  
THINKIN'... WELL,  
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

MAKE IT  
THAT AS  
POSSIBLE!

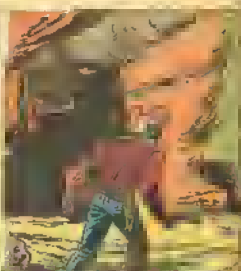
GOSH, I'VE SEEN SOME  
HIGH-WIRE WORK IN MY  
DAY, BUT NEVER ACROSS  
A CHASM ON A COWBOY'S  
LARIAT! CAREFUL, JO-JO!

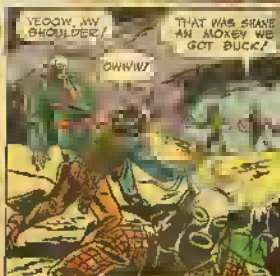
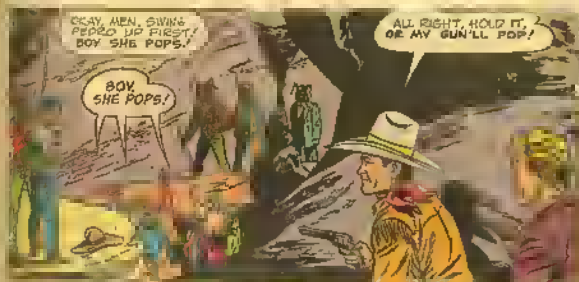
POHAW, I  
DIDN'T SPEND  
ALL MY LIFE  
IN A CIRCUS  
FOR NOTHING!

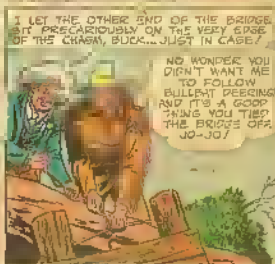
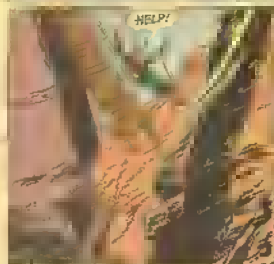
SUFFERIN' CATS,  
WATCH OUT,  
JO-JO!

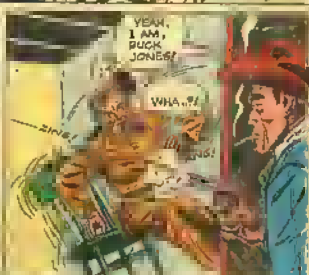


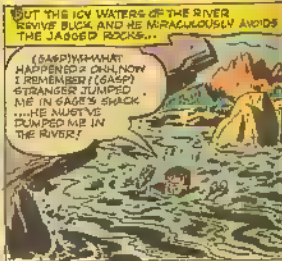
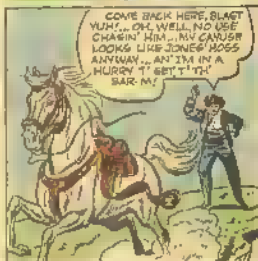


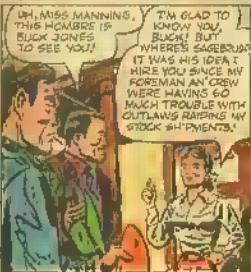
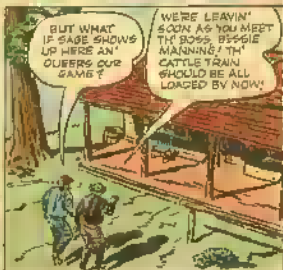
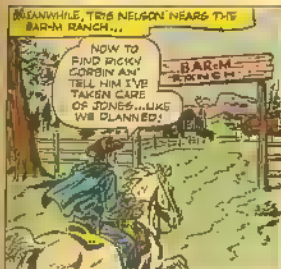


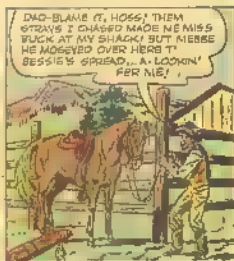


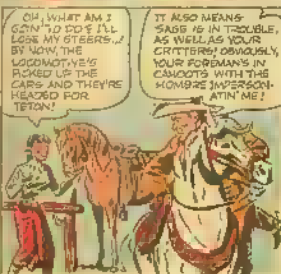
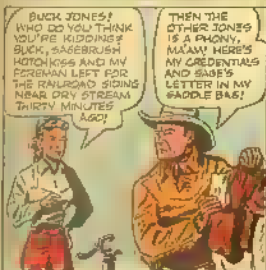
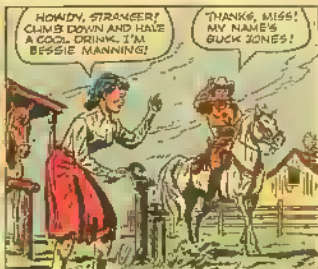




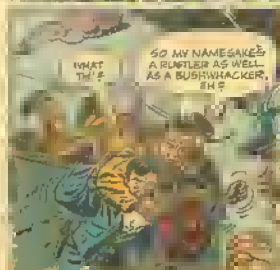
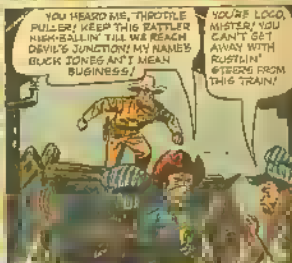
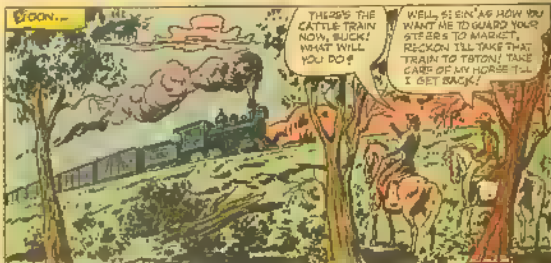














BUCK REACHES THE CABOOSE AND  
CLIMBS DOWN THE FRONT LADDER.  
CORNEN STARTS FOR THE FRONT OF THE  
TRAIN VIA THE CABOOSE'S REAR LADDER.



LEGGO ME  
YUH MEAN-LIVERED  
SKUNKS! H-E-L-P!

HOLD  
IT..?



OKAY, SIDEWINDERS,  
PUT GASSERUSH  
DOWN!

HUH?

BUCK!  
GOSH OL  
HEMLOCK  
AM I GLAD  
T SEE YOU!



TIE UP THESE  
TWO POLECATS  
WHERE'S CORNEN?

HE WENT UP T TH  
SMOKOLOTHS!...HEY  
TH TRAIN'S SLOWIN  
DOWN



MEANTIME IN THE LOCOMOTIVE CAB

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF  
STOPPIN' TH' TRAIN ON TH'  
BRIDGE THIS SIDE O' DEVIL'S  
JUNCTION?

SORRY, MISTER,  
BUT WE'VE GOT A  
HOTBOX! WE'LL  
REPAIR IT PROMPTLY!



BY TH' WAY, WHERE'S  
TRIS NELSON, ER, I  
MEAN BUCK JONES?

WHO? BUCK  
JONES? OH,  
HE WENT  
BACK TO TH'  
SHANTY



MEANWHILE ON THE CABOOSE...

HEY, BUCK! HERE COMES  
CORBIN'S COW THIEVES FROM  
TH' DIRECTION O' DEVIL'S JUNCTION!

DON'T WORRY, SAGE! I'VE A  
HUNCH THE ENGINEER STOPPED  
THE TRAIN ON THE BRIDGE SO  
THEY CAN'T UNLOAD THE STEERS!  
LET'S GO UP TO THE CROW'S NEST!



HI, CORBIN!  
WHAT HAPPENED?  
WE CAN'T UNLOAD  
THEM CRITTERS  
HERE ON TH' BRIDGE!

AW, WE'RE STALLED  
FOR A FEW MINUTES!  
SO SBE IF 7 RIG NELSON'S  
IN TH' CABOOSE!

OKAY,  
CHIEF!

OH-OH, CORBIN'S  
GUNNIES IS HEADED  
THIS WAY, BUCK!  
NOW WHAT?

LOAN ME SOME OF  
YOUR DRY CARTRIDGES...  
JUST IN CASE! I'M AFRAID  
WE'RE IN FOR A REAL  
SHOOT-OUT!



FER TH'  
LUVVA MIKE!  
TEX AN' KIRK  
IS TIED-UP!

WATCH OUT! BUCK  
JONES AN' SAGEBRUSH  
ARE UP IN TH'  
LOOKOUT-BOX!

THERE  
THEY ARE!  
LET 'EM  
HAVE IT!



